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## Find A Song And Make Up A Story For It



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### Chapter 1 by XOXkitkatXOX

(Find a song, and make up a story for it. In this case, it's Car Radio by Twenty One Pilots.)

I ponder of something great. My lungs will fill and then deflate. They fill with fire, exhale desire, I know it's dire my time today

Somebody stole my car radio, and now I just sit in silence. (Yeah, I know that's not where that lyric goes)

Sometimes, quiet is violent.

Have you ever had a song that related specifically to you? Yeah, me too. And in this case, it was Car Radio. I had just gotten to work, when I heard a car alarm.

I went outside, and sure enough, it was my car.

I liked it better when my car had sound.

I ponder of something terrifying. 'Cause this time there's no sound to hide behind. I find over the course of our human existence, One thing consists of consistence. And it's that we're all battling fear, oh dear, I don't know. See more of Story Wars Oh my, too deep, please stop thinking.

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I ran up to my car, and it seemed like nothing was wrong with it. I didn't have the button to stop the alarm, so I had to manually do it.

There are things we can do. But from the things that work there are only two. And from the two that we choose to do, peace will win and fear will lose.

I got in the car, and I realized that the radio was gone.

It is faith and there's sleep, we need to pick one please because faith is to be awake. And to be awake is for us to think. And for us to think is to be alive.

Sometimes, I hate life, and this was one of those moments. I guess this is goodbye for now....

## Chapter 2 by Litzun



(Remembering Sunday by All Time Low)

He woke up from dreaming and put on his shoes. It was past 2 in the afternoon and he hadn't been sober for days. He stepped out of his New York apartment and leaned into the breeze. Slowly, he crumpled to his knees, remembering Sunday. They had had breakfast together, but the two eggs he had wouldn't last like the feeling of what he needed. He walked awhile, and came across somewhere that seemed familiar, like a dream. He remembered her pulling his hand with an adorable, devilish grin. He followed the path that she had led him, only to be stopped by the bell hop.

"Forgive me, I'm trying to find my calling." He said. "I don't mean to be a bother, but have you seen this beautiful girl, she has blonde hair and beautiful blue eyes. She's been running through my dreams and it's driving me crazy it seems." He blushed and looked down, smiling "I'm going to ask her to marry me."

The bell hop pushed him out, saying that she left him a message, that she doesn't believe in love. He is certain to call her bluff. Everytime he thinks about her, he gets butterflies in his stomach. Who could deny that? He walked further, recognizing an apartment that she had led him to before. He was able to get in, remembering the path that she had led him down before. He went

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The neighbors had said they were sorry, but she had moved away a few days ago. He thanked them lightly, walking away with tears welling up in his eyes. He walked out, and felt raindrops on his face. It had been raining all day. He looked up, laughing lightly, tears and raindrops falling down his face. He walked along further, his head bowed and his mind fogged. He ran, unknowingly and oblivious, into a woman. Looking up, he realized it was her. He begged her to take him back. To go back with him. She pushed him away, tears welling up in her eyes. "I'm not coming back, I've done something so terrible. I'm terrified to speak, but you'd expect that from me. I'm mixed up, I'll be blunt, now the rain is just washing you out of my hair and out of my mind. I'm so many thousands of feet off the ground, I'm over you now, I'm at home in the clouds. I'm sorry." And she looked at him, regret and sorrow in her eyes. "Well, I guess I'll go home now..." He said. He stepped away, from the way in which he came. "Yeah, I guess I'll... Go home... Now..." He trudged his way back home, slipping off his shoes and falling onto his bed. He curled up and cried silently. The girl he loved, no longer loved him, and he wouldn't know which way to go anymore...

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